

## Covet

## Beautiful Eulogy

This song is called Covet. It goes down in three parts"

I heard early in life you deal with the hand your dealt  
But it was unconcerned words from people who never felt  
Or never needed  
I pleaded so many times to be seated among the wealthy  
Only to be greeted with a blank look for looking for help  
You can see it in my face  
Got me dreaming of leaving this place  
To obtain a better life for mine  
And aspire to provide for my wife and I  
I've never been afraid to use my hands  
Or get them dirty  
In fact I work just as hard as any other man  
If I could get just one wish  
My hope would be to get one chance  
To strike it rich and switch my circumstance  
And advance myself to count myself as one of them  
You know them  
The ones who never have to pretend to be  
Who have money for everything  
Who never have any enemies  
Who write checks then check out  
And never have to worry about anything  
I wanna live like that  
Because what they got  
Is a lot more appealing than what I got  
They got no care for me  
So I should take a little bit of what they got  
Why not?

"As we continue on, scene 2 to the story."

Fast forward past my formative years  
And it appears I'm stuck here  
Looking back on wasted years  
And I got nothing to look forward to  
Unclear where to steer  
Where to go or  
How to get far from here  
Far away from the shed where I lay my head  
And often shed my tears  
Deep down I long for a place to belong  
Safe and calm  
It seems I always went the wrong way  
Now all my dreams are gone  
No destination left for me, no destiny to manifest  
Trying to catch butterflies  
But I got a hole in my net  
I want to escape and run away  
Because every day I'm forced to fake it  
If the opportunity showed it's ugly face then I would take it  
And no one would expect it  
Guess I never had the heart to tell them I wanted a fresh start, cause I've  
been barely getting by for a long time  
It's easier to leave and never have to see them bleed  
And I might sound like a coward

But inside I feel powerless  
They say the eyes are the windows to your soul  
If so then my windows are broken glass  
Shattered pieces that's  
Where I hide and keep my secrets at

"And now the story makes a hard turn left. Scene 3"

Before the world began and the fall of man  
You unfolded the drama of salvation's plan  
And though we violate  
We're cursed by the law  
He sent his son to die  
And he absorbed it all  
We covet, we kill  
Our throats are open graves  
We lie and we steal but he still saves  
It's happening now  
New hearts will burn  
All creation yearns for the King's return

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